







Giftbook

by
Jason Brubaker





We gotta
get higher.







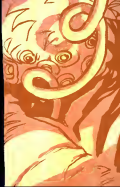


Hey, why don't
you ask your Sithrah what
we should do to get ourselves
out of this mess.





Oh yeah!



Hey Sithrah...?

SITHRAH!

He's not here!





"Even if he went to get help, there's no way anyone would know where to find us," Dino wiped the rain out of his eyes, "No one's ever talked about a rock island in the middle of the deep!"



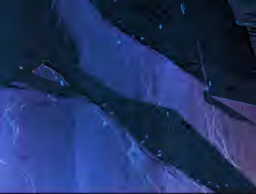
"There he is!" says Vonna as she points. "He's doing something on the Sandski."





The gas in
the Sand-Ski!





Crap-steak!







Oh...

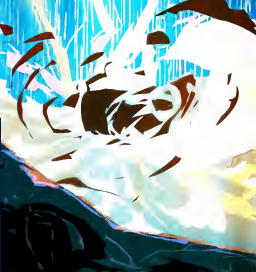
My bag!



















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